

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 34.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, Etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

JOHNSTONE & JONES, Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina. T. C. JOHNSTONE. FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw on the 29th and 30th of each month. Feb. 28th of month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Twelve years professional practice in Ontario, Manitoba and the N. W. Territories.

W. D. COWAN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist, of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Debentures bought; Homestead entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amiable Hall, on the 1st Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, February 26th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Rose, R.S.

X'mas 1894, New Years 1895

Now is the winter of our discontent, but notwithstanding should you require any articles in our lines, namely,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, the pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD. Terms Cash.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL, RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Lumber

Coal and wood is what every one must have at this time of the year and we can supply both at the right prices. Cord wood or cut into stove lengths. The celebrated Hassard Mine Souris Coal, the most economical fuel on the market. Just the thing for these hard times; to try it is to be convinced.

E. Simpson & Co.

Wanted!

MONEY! MONEY!! MONEY!!!

We require, and must have during the next thirty days a quantity of four and five dollar bills, and in order to get them we will give the following packages.

\$4 2 lb. Indian blended tea, 6 lb. rolled oats, 12 lb. granulated sugar, 12 lb. yellow sugar, 2 tins tomatoes, 1 tin corn, 1 tin peas, 1 tin strawberries, 1 tin plums, 1 bottle C. & B. pickles, 2 lb. Valencia raisins, 3 lb. currants. **\$4**

Farmers Look at This! A Retail Grocery Store for

\$5 4 lb. Japan or black tea, 6 lb. dried apples, 3 lb. Valencia raisins, 12 lb. rolled oats, 20 lb. yellow sugar, 3 lb. currants, 4 lb. rice, 4 lb. prunes, 1 lb. can Cook's Choice Baking Powder, 3 packages Royal Yeast Gems, 10 lb. white beans. **\$5**

E. A. BAKER & Co.

I. M. CHALMERS.

During the month of **JANUARY** we will offer our entire stock of Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishing, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Etc.

AT : ACTUAL : COST : FOR : CASH : ONLY.

This is undoubtedly the Greatest Offer of the Season.

See the bargains.

We are offering the best of goods at prices that will surprise the most fastidious. Certain lines we almost give away.

SHIP YOUR Furs, Hides, Pelts, Wool, Etc.,

JAS. McMILLAN & CO., 200-212 1ST AVE., NORTH, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Goods bought right out; no commission charged. Shipping tags furnished free upon request. Fair selection; immediate return. There is no duty on raw furs or any other goods we handle.

Write for Circular Giving Latest Market Prices.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

Furnace size, \$9.50 Stove size, 9.50

All orders must be accompanied with the Cash or coal will not be delivered.

WILSON & McDONALD.

T. W.

ROBINSON.



Great CASH CLEARING Sale

Still going on, and judging from the big increase in our Cash Sales and the amount of goods going out, we are pleased to note that our customers appreciate and are taking advantage of the

Great Bargains

that are to be had in those reduced goods, and still we keep adding to them; any odd line goes to the centre table. Also that we do not believe in carrying goods over from one season to another. Clear them out at cost and even less in some cases.

Of course the idea is to reduce our liabilities, make use of the money and make room for next season's goods, and by so doing we are helping ourselves and also giving our customers equal benefits.



Men's Fur Coats

We have a few left and two Ladies Fur Jackets which are specially low, also Fur Caps 25 per cent. discount for cash.

Men's Footwear

at a great reduction. You need a pair of those Moscow Felt reduced from \$5.00 to \$3.75 to clear the balance out. Just the thing for railroad men. All kinds of winter footwear, some lines a great reduction on them. Ladies' skating shoes lined \$3.00 for \$2.25.

We would invite you to call and inspect those great bargain centres; we are satisfied you will find something there that you need and the price will sell. We have thrown out a few lines of men's heavy tweed pants from \$2.50 to \$3.00 for only \$1.85.

See Our 25 and 50 Cent Crockery Tables.

A look through will enlighten you to talk with your neighbor of the great bargains to be had at

T. W. Robinson's

Pasqua Chips.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow, And the bells so full of glee, Bring out the bay and the dappled grey, And a-sleighing go with me.

To the hub where we are invited to a dance at the Governor's residence. But to behold, the elements are let loose and we are destined to remain at home and be content for the time being. The weather prophet who declared this to be an open winter should be made throw up both hands or stood on his head. We young folks are not having our engagements filled in a single instance on account of stormy weather. For the next month keep your eye on Chips for announcements of postponed engagements, weather permitting.

The East View Literary Society is in full blast—good entertainments every Friday night. The debate "Resolved, that men will hazard more for love of the fair sex than fame," was thoroughly threshed out last Friday evening.

What makes Jarvis wear such a pleasant smile these times? Its a boy.

If the Dominion elections are to come off before another session takes place, let us have it at once; we are just aching for some such excitement as time hangs wearily on our hands. Is it not about time we were trotting out our Patron candidate? Now is the time to get ready for the campaign. If we want to get there let us be in the field early, and get the Bull (Davin) by the tail if not by the horns.

Let every Patron—yes and every Grit and Tory—read the following resolution made at the Patron convention held at Toronto last week:

THE PURITY AND INDEPENDENCE OF PARLIAMENT.

No director or stockholder of any railroad or other corporation asking for or obtaining any emolument or aid from the government shall be eligible for election to the House of Commons; and if such conditions shall occur in the case of a member already elected, his seat shall be declared vacant.

It shall be declared a breach of the Independence of Parliament Act for any member of the House of Commons to accept fees or emoluments other than his yearly salary or seasonal indemnity for any services performed for or on behalf of the government.

No member of the House of Commons shall receive a free pass from any railroad or steamship company; and the seat of any member so receiving a free pass shall on proof thereof immediately be declared vacant, and the person so offending shall be disqualified for membership in the House of Commons, or for any position in the gift of the government for the space of five years.

MOIST ECONOMY.

The Government House at Ottawa shall be abolished, and the bar-room in connection with the House of Commons and Senate Chambers shall also be abolished.

The system of superannuation, gratuities and pensions, except for military service, shall be abolished.

The Mounted Police of the North-West Territories shall be abolished, except in unorganized districts; in which case the expenditure shall not exceed \$200,000.

The Military College at Kingston shall be abolished, and the expenditure on the militia force in the Dominion in times of peace shall be limited to \$300,000.

The granting of subsidies and bonuses to railroad and steamship companies and other corporations shall be abolished.

The number of civil servants at Ottawa and their salaries shall be reduced.

The High Commissioner to Great Britain shall receive a stated salary without any additions for assistance and perquisites.

The number of Cabinet Ministers shall be reduced, and the Canadian Senate shall be abolished.

Luxuries shall be taxed to the fullest revenue producing extent, and the following shall be admitted free into Canada, viz.: Cotton, tweeds, woollens, workmen's tools, farm implements, fence wire, binder twine, coal oil, iron and coal.

Now if you do as your conscience dictates you will hold up both hands for just such a government as the Patrons are bound to bring about. One resolution more should be added and that is to escort the Governor General of Canada and his outfit to the sea coast and bid them good bye for good. It is just such useless and expensive machinery as quoted above by the Patrons that is ruining Canada and I for one will hail the day when the Government tree shall be stripped of all its useless and rotten limbs.

Mr. Ball's Smoking Concert.

Some seventy-five gentlemen attended the smoking concert at Russell Hall, given last evening by arrangement of Mr. Alex. Ball. Mr. T. B. Baker presided. A lengthy programme of songs and music, interspersed with a recitation, comprised (with the cigars and pipes) the entertainment. The affair was hugely enjoyed.

Tragedy at Lethbridge.

A horrible suicide or murder was committed at Lethbridge yesterday. At six o'clock last evening Chas. Gillies, a driver employed by the Alberta Ry. Co., was found dead in the kitchen of his home. The spectacle presented was most revolting—pieces of the dead man's skull were found scattered over two rooms.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

The Moose Jaw Conservative Association held a meeting at the Ostrander hotel on Wednesday afternoon for re-organization and election of officers. There was a large attendance, and the proceedings were not wholly devoid of fun. A past grand master in the art of politics took occasion to air his unvarnished views respecting one of the candidates for office in language frequent and emphatic, and the word "traitor" was wafted hither and thither in a way that proved a careful analysis, and intimate association with the complex meaning and general significance of the term. The candidate was opposed; the vote stood a tie; the chairman refused to give a casting vote—of subsequent proceedings our reporter learned not, excepting that the other candidate is pronounced elected.

The following were the officers chosen: President, J. G. Gordon; Vice Presidents, Jno. Bunnell, J. A. Blake, Fred (earnham); Secretary-Treasurer, W. A. Porter; Executive Committee, A. Wilson, T. B. Baker, Jas. Brass, R. H. Hardy, C. A. W. Stunt, W. J. Nelson, H. Lang, S. H. Might.

A resolution of thanks for Mr. Davin was passed, for services re seed grain, etc. A resolution of condolence with Lady Thompson was carried. It was further resolved that the executive committee should take up the question of the townsite property held by the Government, and also the water-power scheme.

While the feeling against Mr. Davin, held by many Conservatives of Moose Jaw, is quite as strong as it was four years ago, the political situation now is such that Mr. Davin's candidature is virtually forced; there is no alternative;—and it is improbable that he will meet with opposition if a convention is held—which has not been decided upon.

The convention of the Patrons of Industry of Western Assiniboia has been postponed until the 21st February. The Moose Jaw subcommittee lodge has selected nine delegates,—which reveals the fact that ninety members are included in this lodge.

The members of the Moose Jaw Liberal Club hold a smoking concert in their rooms this evening. A general invitation is extended.

N. F. Davin, M.P., who is still in Ottawa, is asking government aid towards the proposed establishment of an hospital for consumptives at Regina, Moose Jaw or Medicine Hat, and is also asking Sir William Van Horne for free transportation for patients. Mr. Davin says he has had the air of the Territories analyzed by the most approved methods and found it 10 per cent. richer in the new air element discovered by Lord Revelstoke than Eastern Canada.

The Moose Jaw Liberal Association has named the following delegates to attend the Liberal Convention which will be held at Moose Jaw: J. H. Ross, A. Hitchcock, W. W. Bole, H. McDougall, Wm. Grayson, R. Bogue and J. Rutherford. The date for the convention will be set as soon as the announcement of the election is made public. Delegates are expected from Regina, Swift Current, Maple Creek and Medicine Hat.

Moose Jaw is a convention town.

General News Notes.

At the Winnipeg hospital, playing for the International, Canada defeated the United States by 17 points.

A checker championship match is in progress at Winnipeg, between Norman and Hood. Last night the score stood Hood 3, Norman 2, drawn 2.

Mrs. Walter Savage committed suicide at Chatham, Ont., yesterday by swallowing arsenic.

It is anticipated that Dominion elections will be held the first week in April.

The date for the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition has been fixed for July 15th to 19th inclusive. The Territorial fair will follow.

Cholera has appeared in Constantinople. Six cases discovered since Feb'y 5th.

Hon. Geo. E. Foster will not contest his old constituency, Kings, at next election. He has been nominated in York.

The Manitoba Legislature met yesterday. Finlay Young was elected Speaker, vice E. Dickson resigned.

Prof. Dole, of Toronto University, has been dismissed.

Geo. Wallace, once champion sprinter of the world, is dead at London.

The Seed is Promised.

Mr. Seymour Green is in receipt of intelligence from Mr. Davin at Ottawa, that the Government has consented to supply seed grain, and the only question remaining to be settled is the method of distribution.

Health in Your Vest Pocket. A box of Ripan's Tablets can be stuck away in your vest pocket. It costs you only 50 cents, and may save you as many dollars' worth of time and doctor bills.

DAYS OF YORE.

H. HEINE.

C. FROELICH.

Recitativo.

Lento.

I dreamt that the moon looked sad - ly down. And the stars with a troub - led ray; I went to my sweetheart's home. The town lies ma - ny a league a - way.

My long - ing led me be - fore her door, I kissed, I kissed the stone - steps brown. That her feet had touched in the days of yore. And the

trail - ing hem of her gown.

pp

The night was long.

ppp

night was cold. Ico cold did the stone steps seem;

In the win - dow, her own wan face he - hold, il - lumed by the moons pale beam.

Copyright, 1911, by The New York Musical Record Co.

A CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE.

How It Brought Good Cheer.



ARTIN STOWE was out of work, but it wasn't his fault; and so his wife tried to comfort him and speak cheering words of hope for the future even though her heart was full of darkness and grief. It was almost Christmas time, and never before had they been in such straits that some little celebration could not be had. Now when their meals were made of soup bones and stale bread, it was not to be supposed they could have a goose for the holidays. Misfortune had kept close to them all the year. First, Mr. Smith did not need so large a number of men, and, of course, those who came last were the first to be notified of their dismissal. Then came illness and Baby May was killed and laid away in the grave, with only the comforting thought of the many, many times they had kissed her, and with a feeling of joy that they had loved her so well while she stayed. Desolation in the heart, and an empty cradle in the corner, shut out the fact, for a time, that the doctor's bill was unpaid and the daily income was smaller than ever. Jack was ten, and his earnings kept them in bread and a small, carefully economized fire. But the winter was here, and these cold, blustering days, men did not care to stand long enough to have a first-class polish put upon their boots. The pennies came in so slowly that he was often nearly discouraged, and wondered what was the trouble. Was the difficulty in the people, in him, or the weather? It seemed to him he could have borne anything if only Baby would come back to greet him when he turned the corner. She always stood at the window, her yellow head just above the sill, eagerly watching for the first indication of his coming. She threw a kiss at sight of him and then ran to the door as he came up the stairs and with her hand flung it wide open, letting out a flood of light to guide him up the last flight of stairs. He didn't like to go home now till dark, for he knew the window would be empty and his path up the stairs would no longer be the shining one it had formerly been. But then his father, was not his grief greater? Did not he have worries of his own? Jack tried to keep cheerful, and tried to think they were getting along fairly, and tried to tell mamma how much worse off they might be, but it was hard work, though mamma said more than once she didn't know what they would do without Jack, he was always so cheerful.

"I can't sit down." The night before Christmas, but it was very different from last year. Then snow had freshly fallen, and the earth was all in white to celebrate the anniversary of the coming of the King. Now the wind had been high all day, and the street was bare and hard. The skies seemed to comb so near the earth as to wrap everything on its surface in a gray pall. Then Jack's heart this year there was a grave which had not been there a year ago. He didn't want to go home and see that empty cradle. How could he look at it and then speak comfortingly to his mother? How the wind how! Pelegrines went hurriedly by, wrapped in their thickest clothing and warm furs, and yet they shivered and almost ran in their haste. They never gave a look at Jack, dancing back and forth and rubbing his hands and swinging his arms in the effort to keep the blood moving fast enough to at least prevent freezing. Then he thought his day's work must be done. It had not been a very paying day's work, but it was the best he could do and he began to put his brushes in the box, wondering if his father had been any more successful to day than yesterday, and trying to hope he should find them happy over some good news of regular work at home.

Close at his elbow sounded the baby voice.

"I can't sit down."

Jack jumped in his surprise, and turned to see who spoke. There stood a little tot, dressed in a brown velvet cloak, a bonnet to match, with a wee brown muff hanging by a silk cord around her neck. The voice, very tired, came from a sweet mouth, but the lips were blue with cold, and the face looked chilled in the sharp wind. As he stared at the girl he repeated her first remark.

"I can't sit down."

"Wal, I vanny. Where you goin'?"

"I can't sit down, I see des tum."

"Just come? Yes, I see that; but where's yer mother?"

"Mamma says she can't talk till she sits down, and I don't think I can either."

Jack set out his blacking box for her and she sat down on its not over-clean surface settling herself with a contented sigh as if all her weariness were now over and she had no further care except to take the rest deserved.

"You'll freeze if you sit here long. Don't you want to go home?"

"I don't think I could find it now, I've so tired."

"You ran away, didn't yer now?"

"No, I didn't; I des walked away, and Pat, he sat on so straight and never looked to see and I des he'll wonder when he finds me home first."

It began to be plain to Jack now. The baby had been left in the carriage while the mother went shopping, and tired of waiting, finding the door unlatched, she had climbed out and while Pat, the coachman, looked straight ahead in a way that coachmen have, she started toward home, thinking to be there to welcome mamma when she returned. What should he do with her? He could imagine the wild go of the mother at thought of her baby lost in the city streets on a winter night like this. The wind had come down with it, but with the stillness came the snow falling in big flakes that soon turned

the brown figure into a white one. Not a policeman on sight, and headquarters far away. He could not leave her there while he ran to notify any one of her appearance. While he stood wondering what he should do she solved the question for him.

"Is 'on doin' home now?"

"Yes, I'm goin' home now, and I'll take you home with me for a little visit. Praps you'll make your dolly a new dress. Don't she need one?"

"No, she don't need anyfing 'cept a trazy twill like drollams. Her lace spread is altogether too fine for such wever."

"Come, now, or we won't get home to supper."

"Papa taries me when I'm tired," was the brief remark; and Jack silently took her up in his arms, just as he had Baby so many, many times, and somehow the ache in his heart seemed to grow less and he learned the lesson that older people have taken years to learn, that to help ourselves we must help others.

"What's your name?"

"I has fifteen and forty times."

"What does mamma call you?"

"She calls me Pat sometimes, and sometimes Kitten, and anything else you can fix of." Silence for a moment, and then a very thoughtful little voice said, "I like it best when she takes me up and hugs me and talks me droll." A sob, and then, "She won't talk me droll now, 'cause she told me to 'tay in the carriage, and I didn't."

Jack made one more effort to find out her name.

"What does papa call you?"

"Why, I's papa's Trismas Dooose. I tum Trismas, you see. He can't co'brate me now, can he?" and the baby sobbed again in Jack's neck.

"Poor baby, tired, and away from home! Out of breath with his burden, Jack came to talk and baby soon slept on his shoulder.

"I wonder what does make Jack so late? and there was a shade of anxiety on Mrs. Stowe's face. Her husband sat by the stove thinking sadly of the times when this night was almost, if not quite, the happiest of all the year. What a merry voice was that one of last year, as she wondered what her stocking would hold of pretty things for her. And then Jack—how pleased he had been in talking of the glories of the feast of Christmas day itself. Now he had hardly mentioned it, and he knew there could be no feast. "We can have no feast to-morrow. Mamma, I am sorry for Jack, he has tried so hard to help me; and, indeed, I don't know what we should have done without him."

Mrs. Stowe wiped her eyes with her apron as she said, "I got a little meat with the bone to day and I shall get a few vegetables if Jack has had a kind of a day. It's snowing, true; you live," she exclaimed as she looked out at the whirling flakes between herself and the gaslight.

"Why? you can have shoveling to-morrow."

"What in the world is the matter with Jack?"

Jack and Mrs. Stowe sprang to open the door as heavy, staggering footsteps came up the stairs, and a moment later Jack almost fell into the room and dropped the bundle he was carrying into his mother's lap.

"What in the world?" was Mrs. Stowe's surprised exclamation.

"It's our Christmas Goose, Mamma. She came up behind me just as I was putting

A MONUMENT TO COLONIAL VALOR

To be Unveiled Next June on the Spot Where Louisburg Was Surrendered by the French.

The members of the Society of Colonial Wars are greatly interested in a project for the erection of a memorial monument at Louisburg, Nova Scotia. It will commemorate the 150th anniversary of the victory of the American colonial forces at Louisburg. The design, presented by Mr. William Giesey Beatty, of the New York society, has been accepted.

The society has received a gift of a site which is on a well preserved locality, connected by a causeway with the King's station, where Gen. Pepperell received the keys of the fortress from Gen. DuRoielle in the presence of the assembled troops. The position is a prominent one, and the memorial will thus be a landmark.

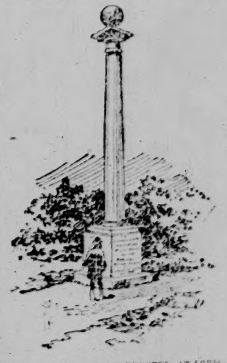
The design of the monument, which is to be of gray or red granite, is a plain, broad shaft rising from a square base and surmounted by a cannon ball as an emblem of victory.

One advantage of this design is that the height can be made proportionate to the amount of money received.

A sufficient sum has been subscribed to warrant the beginning of the undertaking, but at least \$1,000 more will be needed. It is intended that the unveiling shall take place on June 17, 1890, the anniversary day.

How Many Steps One Takes a Year.

A Swiss statistician has taken the trouble to count the number of steps he took in walking during a whole year. The number he finds to have been 9,769,390, or an average of 26,740 steps a day. Going still further into details, he declares that over 600,000 of these steps were taken going up and down stairs. On an average he estimates that he walked nearly ten miles a day in order to bring about these results.



THE MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED AT LOUISBURG, NOVA SCOTIA.

Days Gone By.
Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by!
The apple in the orchard and the pathway
Through the rose and the whistle of the quail,
The chirp of the robin and the whistle of the quail,
As he pines across the meadows sweet as any
nightingale;
When the bloom was on the clover, and
the blue was in the sky,
And many happy hearts brimmed over in
the days gone by.

the days gone by, when my naked feet
were tripped
by the honeysuckle's tangles, where the
water lilies dipped
And the ripple of the river lifted the moss
along the brink,
Where the placid-eyed and lily-footed
cattle came to drink,
And the tiling snipe stood fearless of the
truant's wayward cry,
And the splashing of the swimmer in the
days gone by.

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by!
The music of the laughing lip, the lustre of
the eye,
The childish faith in fairies and Aladdin's
magic ring,
The simple, soft repeating, glad belief in
everything,
When the world was a story, holding neither
sorrow nor sigh,
In the olden, golden glory of the days gone
by.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

HOW WALT CAME HOME.

She stood in the door of the little High-
land cottage, her dark hair tossed by the
evening breeze, her bare brown feet, shapely
as a sculptor's model, showing beneath her
seamy kilt, a look of happiness in her
large luminous eyes, as she watched a
distant boat coming across the lake. A
sleeping crouching on the grass a few
yards off, watched the light shift with
equal interest. The shadows of the far
of mountains darkened the water, and the
coming twilight threw a half melancholy
dye over all.

Directly the regular clip of the oars was
heard, the boat glided to the strand, and a
lad of eighteen or thereabouts, springing on
shore. The dog darted to welcome the
newcomer, but the girl with something of
the shyness of maturer years, hung back.
She was not fourteen as yet, but already
in her virgin heart had begun to stir,
almost unknown to herself, that mystery
of mysteries, human love.

She and Walter Keith, had known each
other from earliest childhood. They had
grown up together in his father's cottage,
and long ago he had told her, in his frank,
boyish way, that she was to be his "Jann-
ette," he said. "Surely, old Hero here is
not to be the only one to welcome me.
Don't you think you might have come
down to the shore to meet me?"

The girl gave one quick, half shy glance
up into his face, blushing to the very tips
of her pretty ears. A year ago she would
have gone to meet him frankly. And a
year ago she would not have blushed.

He drew her to him, and kissed her.
"Well, I forgive you for this once," he
said gaily, quite satisfied by that glance
"but when we are older, when we are
married as you know, we are to be, you
must stay here, in the door, but must
come down to the water, dearie."

The years passed on. Almost before
either knew it Jeanette was eighteen and
Walter twenty-two. But now clouds
began to darken the horizon of their hith-
erto happy lives. A true and loyal lover
was Walter Keith, but, alas! he was of a
jealous temperament. He did not fully
realize the torture to which he could be
subjected till the young lady came home
to the old Highland castle and fell desper-
ately in love with her. A handsome,
excellent fellow was this young lord of Dun-
doe, a fine match, to be sure, for a girl like
Jeanette if he were really content to marry
and seemed thoroughly earnest. Every morn-
ing saw him at the cottage gate mounted on
his black steed, with his dog at his heels,
and a bunch of red-rocks or white mountain
lilies in his hand for Jeanette.

"He is dead earnest, is the fine young
lord, Jeanette's a rare lass; if ye care
for her, ye'd better speak out and have
done with it," said Walter's mother.
And the young man, furious with jeal-
ousy, took the hint. He went off to Aber-
deen without delay, and laid out all his
surplus money for a broad band of gold that
would fit Jeanette's plump, brown finger.

She was at the cottage door, the sunset
shining on her dark head, just as it had
done for years before, and the scene was
the same—the mountains, the boat, the mel-
ancholy gleaming—when he returned.

"Come with me, Jeanette; let's walk
down to the moor-tide," he said. Jeanette
went readily enough, calling to Hero and
singing little snatches of song.
"Don't sing," almost gasped his im-
patient lover, catching sight of his lit-

eral, entering down the castle road.
"Let me to what I have to say, Jeanette,
you know I love you; there's no need to
tell you that. I have loved you all my
life. Long ago you promised to be my
wife. But maybe you think that was only
in childhood sport. I am in dead earnest,
however. Now, and he turned almost
fiercely upon her, "which do you care for
most, the young lord of the castle or
me?"

Jeanette laughed and tossed her silken,
wind-blown curls, averting her face that he
might not see the sparkle in her eyes and
blush on her cheek. She loved Walter as
she loved her life; but she was a woman,
and a little coquetry is natural to her sex,
and she was vexed, too, that Walter had not
lately spoken of love. She had begun to
think he had changed his mind, until the
young lord of Dundee had made him jeal-
ous.

"Why should I answer?" she said lit-
tly and evasively. "What means this sudden
question?"

"Because I want to know, because I will
know," cried Walter, hotly.
Jeanette laughed again—a little, musical
laugh, like the bubble of a mountain brook.
"Suppose I refuse to tell?" she said, just a
trifle wickedly.

"I shall take it for granted that you like
him best and not trouble you again."
"Jeanette stood silent, a mischievous
gleam in her gaze, eyes."
The young man returned the broad gold
ring to his vest pocket and turned on his
heel. "You are silent, Jeanette; I an-
swered. You come the Laird of Dun-
doe. I'll not stand in his way. Good-by,
Jeanette!"

The young lord came clattering down
ward the moor-tide, and Walter Keith
walked rapidly away. Jeanette stood in
the waning sunset, her heart fluttering like
a bird. "Wait! Oh, wait, come back!"
she cried.

But her voice was tremulous and the
young man did not hear. In another second
Dundee was at his side. With many gal-
lant words he put his fingers in her hands
and hung a rose, full blown and crimson
as her cheeks, in her dark hair.

Jeanette wore it when she went back to
the cottage in the gloaming, a little feeling
of resentful coquetry in her heart; but,
underlying all, her true and tender love,
which made her really and willingly sacri-
fice her hasty, passionate lover if only he would
speak again. But when she reached the
cottage Walter was not there. Night did
not bring him home, nor the morrow!

Jeanette drove her kids out to browse
on the moor-tide with a pain in her girl's
heart that pierced it like a thorn. Surely
he would come to fetch her noon meal as
was his custom.

But noon passed, and the red sun hung
low above the sunset hills, and he did not
appear. Jeanette drove her flocks home-
ward at an early hour.

She found the cottage in confusion, the
good wife sobbing in the chimney-corner.
The girl's very soul died within her.
"What has happened?" she asked in
faltering tones.

"Can ye ask?" cried out the mother,
shrilly. "Can ye stand there and mourn
in my sorrow, and make believe you
dunno know? Ye've deceived the lad all
these years, and now, in the end, ye throw
him overboard and leave him to his fate."
Jeanette's heart was torn by the words
of her mother's heart. "I'll never forgive ye
till my dying day."

"What is it? Oh, where is Walter?"
gasped Jeanette.
"Come! One over seas to foreign lands
never to return. And 'tis all your work;
it all comes of your fair, false face. I wish
from my soul I had left ye to die that
night when I fetched ye home to my pros-
perous! Go! I never want to see your face
again. Get ye up to the castle you, to
your fine, titled lover!"

Jeanette left the room like one stunned.
That night, when the midnight moon hung
above the gorse-covered hills, Jeanette
stayed out from the cottage. She could not
stay and hear her foster mother's reproach-
es. She went away in silence.

"Here?" she called, crossing the lawn.
"Here, I'm going away."
And the dog left his kennel and followed
her.

Time drifted on. Summers came and
went; the verdure bloomed and faded on
the Highland peaks. One wild, wintry
day, the young lord of Dundee found him-
self in Aberdeen. Strolling along the
coast without the least idea of what he
saw, with a faint sheep-dog at his side,
"Jeanette!" he cried out, "Jeanette,
have I found you at last?"

The girl stood still and looked at him,
with her solemn, shining eyes.
"What made you run away, Jeanette?"
he went on eagerly. "I've hunted for you
everywhere, and find you here. Come,
what does it mean?"

"I live here, that's all."
"In this wretched old town? You look
weary and overworked, too; your cheeks
are losing their fresh bloom. Silly little
one, you might have been my pet all these
years. I would have clothed you in silks
and jewels, and shielded you from every
care. I'll do it yet. Come home with me,
Jeanette."
He caught her hand but she wrenched
it from his grasp.

"Come," he continued. "I'll not let
you escape me again. I've tried to forget
you, but it was vain. I believe you've be-
come a fine woman, and I love you up. Come,
I'll make you my wife."
"Never! Let me pass."
"What? You refuse to be my wife?
The Lady of Dundee Castle?"
"Yes, I refuse." She turned away
from him and went along the wild coast.
"Stop one minute," he cried pursuing
her. "Let me tell you of your old home.
Keith cottage stands yet, and the dame
spins her flax and her flocks; but
Walt has never returned; he never will
return, his vessel was lost months ago.
Will you come now, Jeanette?"

"Let me come home and help you to
bear your sorrow," she entreated. "I
was not false to Walt; I was only silly and
shy; and his jealous doubts vexed me. I
loved him. I will go to my grave unwee-
ding for his sake."

And the desolate mother held out her
hands. "Come home," she said, looking at
the sad, changed, young face. "We'll bear
our troubles together."
So Jeanette and Hero remained at the
old cottage.

Winter came down almost the Highlands,
wild and cold. The winds roared, and the
snow drifted, and the mountain lochs lay
like beds of crystal.

"We shall have a bitter night, and
there's a wee and two lambs missing,"
said Jeanette, one bleak afternoon, when
she was folding the lambs. "Come, Hero,
let's go and hunt them."

"You'd better come under shelter, and
let the lambs go," said the dame.
But Jeanette and Hero went. Across
the wild moor, beyond the hazy, hazy
down the bleak, frozen shore-line, toward
the hills. With the close of day, the
snow came down heavily, and a keen
wailing wind whirled it hither and thither
in blinding drifts. Jeanette began to grow
fearful.

"Come back Hero," she called, "the
lambs must go. We can't face a storm
like this." But the dog ran on, his nose
to the ground, breaking out every now and
then in sharp, frantic barks. The girl fol-
lowed him, breathless and half frozen.

"What is it, Hero? Are the lambs
here?" The dog paused at the root of a
great black fir, barking more furiously
than ever.

Jeanette hurried to the spot. "You've
found the poor lambs!" she cried.
Not the lambs! But a human creature,
a man, his garments like iron, his face
like death. Jeanette peered down into
the still face, took the icy hands in hers,
and uttered a cry that filled the stormy
night with answering echoes. She could
not see, but some subtle instinct in her
soul told her who it was. She clasped
the frozen form close to her tender
breast.

"Oh, Walter, Walter? Hero, go to old
Jean's cottage and fetch help. Your
master, your master," with a great sob
"has come back!"

Sitting under the storm-tossed fir,
Jeanette clasped her lover closer and closer
to her heart. The warmth of her tender
bosom, the caressing touch of her loving
lips, awoke him from his death-dream at last.

"Where am I?" he asked in feeble accents.
"Surely this hand must be Jeanette's."
She answered him with a kiss that
thrilled him into instantaneous conscious-
ness. He half raised himself, clasping her
close. "Jeanette!"

"Yes, Walt."
"Is it a dream?"
"No; you're awake. You were coming
home?"
"Yes! Jeanette, Jeanette, what does
this mean?"

Her little arms encircled his neck, he
lips touched his cheek. "It means that
I love you, Walt; that I've loved you
always, dear, from first to last."

He had no words to answer, and silence
fell between them. The instant Hero's
back ran along the din of the storm.
There were men following him, and they
brought blankets and warm drinks. And
so the two were saved. And this was
Walter's second and final coming home.

The Turkey.
There is not the slightest doubt but the
stuffing of poultry ruins the flavor and
makes a good dinner hard to digest. The
stuffing does not in the least help the cas-
ings in shape. Trust the turkeys and
as you would instantly behold the differ-
ence in flavor. You will never stuff
poultry again. After he is in good shape,
dust with pepper and put a good quantity
of butter over his breast. Put it into a
hot oven and after thirty minutes
let the fire cool. Roast without water,
simply basting with the melted butter and
the fat in the pan for twenty minutes to
each pound of turkey. Do not count the
first half hour. Salt when nearly done.

Boiled Turkey.—A small hen turkey is
best for boiling and the carcass should be
well prepared. The legs are to be cut off
at the first joint, drawn against the body
and there secured, while the small ends of
the wings are passed under the back and
tied. The fowl is then generously sprinkled
with salt, pepper and lemon juice and is
immersed in boiling water. This precau-
tion of having the water at the boiling
point should be taken in cooking all manner
of fowl, and in fact is equally important for
other meats. The turkey will require to
boil slowly for two hours or more until
quite tender. Water sauce is used a
portion should be poured over the turkey
when served. The fowl may be stuffed as
for roasting or not, as preferred.

Costly Cigar Ashes.
A certain Hans Weber, of Stettin, sells
and advertises largely, says the Industrie
Nationale, Paris, a powder which, it is
claimed, will cure the dropsy. "This mar-
velous specific, offered with medical rec-
ommendations and numerous testimonials
of cures, is sold at a price which amounts
to one hundred and forty francs (\$28) the
kilogram (less than one and one-quarter
pounds avoirdupois). Dr. Hoffmann, of
Stettin, bought some of this secret remedy
and had it analyzed. By the director of the
laboratory he found that it was composed
of chemically pure carbonate of potash,
12 per cent, of carbonate of soda, with
variable portions of coal, clay, phosphate
lime, magnesia, and some other things, the
whole, from a chemical point of view, being
identical with cigar-ashes. How did the
vender of this product manage to get from
it some good results in the way of
cure? By recommending to his patients to
eat parsley freely, and to drink an infusion
of juniper berries. Hans Weber deserves,
at least, to be complimented on his invention,
for to sell cigar-ashes at one hundred and
forty francs a kilogram is not given to
everybody to do."

A Novelty.
"Amateur pop—" I've got a new baby at
my house."
"Veteran pop—" Is that so?"
"Amateur pop—" You bet it is."
"Veteran pop—" Well, you'll wish it was
an old one before the winter is over."

The Hired Girl of the Orient.
Japan's modern hired girl,
A Nora or a Dish:
Whose pathway, through the work she
does,
Is strewn with broken China.

DR. EVANS' OPEN LETTER

Carefully Investigated by The Can-
ada Farmers' Sun.

Miss Koester and Her Parents Endorse
the Statements Contained in the Open
Letter. The Doctor's Action in Making
the Facts Public Fully Justified.

From The Farmers' Sun.
In an open letter published in The Can-
ada Farmers' Sun of Sept. 19 over the
signature of Dr. Evans, of Elmwood, at-
tention was called to the remarkable case
of Miss Christina Koester, of North Brant,
who was attended by the doctor in March,
1892, when suffering from induration of
the left lung, which subsequently develop-
ed all the signs of consumption. In June
of the same year she was taken to a skeleton,
and was suffering from an intense cough
with profuse expectoration of purulent mat-
ter, accompanied by hectic fever. Her
recovery was delayed until Dr. Evans,
at a stage when other remedies had proved
entirely useless, except for the relief of
Pills. Within a week the symptoms had
abated, and a month after the change of
medicine Miss Koester was able to drive
to Elmwood, a distance of six miles, and
in a short time, except for the weakness
occasioned by a long illness.

The publication of the doctor's state-
ment, of which the above is a condensa-
tion, created considerable interest, espe-
cially when it was known that Dr. Evans
was likely to be disciplined by the Medical
Council for his action in certifying to the
efficacy of an advertised remedy. A re-
presentative of The Canada Farmers' Sun
was commissioned to carefully investigate the
matter and ascertain how far the doctor's
statements were corroborated by the
patient's family.

An interview with Christina Koester, her
father and mother, was held at the home-
stead in the Township of North Brant.
Miss Koester is a well developed, healthy
looking girl of eighteen years of age. She
stated that she was now in the enjoyment
of perfect health and able to do her part in
the labors of the farm, and had not since
her cure had any recurrence of her former
trouble.

Tado Koester, father of Christina, said
that the statement, as published in Dr.
Evans' open letter as to his daughter's
recovery, was correct. She was first taken
sick about the 15th of March, 1892, of
inflammation of the left lung, and after
treatment by Dr. Evans, began to recover
after about two weeks, and again relapsed
with the apparently hopeless conditions
described in the letter. She was terribly
wasted. Every night she coughed up a
large bowlful of fetid matter. The family
had completely given up all hopes of her
recovery, and for two nights at up with
her expecting that she would die. After
beginning the Pink Pills a change for the
better was speedily apparent. She began
to eat and to sleep, and in one month had
entirely ceased, when, as stated in the
doctor's letter she was sufficiently recover-
ed to drive to Elmwood. She continued
taking the pills until she was cured. She
had been quite well since and this fall had
been pitching sheaves and helping in the
harvest field.

Mrs. Koester concurred with her hus-
band's statements throughout, and was
emphatic in testifying to Christina's re-
duced and weakly condition at the crisis of
the disease and the completeness of her
recovery.

In view of the corroboration by Miss
Koester and her parents of the statements
made in Dr. Evans' letter, all doubts in the
matter must be set at rest, and the doctor's
action in giving the facts of this remarkable
case to the public is fully justified.

Not a Bit of It.
"Ther," remarked Dismal Dawson, "ther
goes another of the fellows that is livin' off
of his own workin'."

"He don't look like no plute," said
Everett Wren.
"He ain't. He's one of them joke writ-
ers."

"This ain't what I ordered," said a
countryman at a mountain hotel, pointing
to two slices of venison on his plate.
"You ordered venison," said the waiter.
"Yes, I did; but I ordered haunch of
venison, just as the bill of fare card has it.
Them ain't no haunch 'tween my slices."

Get Rid of Neuralgia.
There is no use in fooling with neuralgia.
It is a disease that gives way only to the
most powerful remedies. No remedy yet
discovered has given the grand results that
invariably attend the employment of Pol-
son's Nervine. Nervine is a positive
specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be
kept on hand in every family. Sold every-
where, 25 cents a bottle.

The Americans in Athens have received
news of fresh atrocities committed by
Bakri Pasha, the Kurd Governor of Van.
Adj. Manton, of the Salvation Army,
writes that he has great pleasure in recom-
mending St. Leon as a perfect Food Pur-
ifier.

Lost's great skill with the piano was in
part due to his immense industry. For
years he practised ten hours a day.
Catarth—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, posi-
tive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.
A. P. 741.

Large as a Dollar
Were the scrolls on my poor little boy,
sickening and disgusting. They were ex-
posed on his back and on his head. His hair was
so matted that combing was sometimes impos-
sible. His legs were so bad that sometimes he
could not sit down, and when he tried to walk
his legs would crack open and the blood start.
Physicians did not effect
a cure. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla. In two weeks the sores commenced to
heal up, the scales came off and all over his
body a healthy skin formed. When he had taken two bottles of
Hood's Sarsapailla
he was entirely free from sores." HARRY H.
Hood, Box 355, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills are a mild, gentle, painless
and efficient cathartic. Always reliable. 25
cents a box.

Thoroughly at The Northern Business College,
Owen Sound, Ont., by experienced
teachers. Course includes Short-
hand, Typewriting, Penmanship and
Bookkeeping. Graduates are employed
by Shortland in various offices. College
Association free. C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Shortland.
Thoroughly at The Northern Business College,
Owen Sound, Ont., by experienced
teachers. Course includes Short-
hand, Typewriting, Penmanship and
Bookkeeping. Graduates are employed
by Shortland in various offices. College
Association free. C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Charlatans and Quacks.
Have long placed their vocation on the suf-
fering people. The knife has
pared to the quick; caustic applications
have tormented the victim of corns until
the conviction shaped itself—there's no
cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor
proves on what slender basis public opinion
often rests. If you suffer from corns get
the Extractor and you will be satisfied.
Sold everywhere.

An Exceptional Woman.
"He—" She is a woman of strong mental-
ity."
"She—" "In what respect, pray?"
"He—" "She thinks before she speaks."

Homes For Little Boys.
The last appeal of the Children's Aid
Society of Toronto for homes for boys
brought into them a large number of
applications. But the little boys between
one and seven years old have been entire-
ly forgotten. The Society has some beau-
tiful little fellows between those ages (and
certainly below that age) for whom it wants
adoption. Address the Secretary, 32
Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont.
The Society has, so far, only received 2
applications, for children from Roman
Catholic families since the last appeal was
published.

CURE THAT
COUGH WITH
SHILOH'S
CURE

It is sold on a guarantee by all drug-
gists. It cures Croup, Consumption and
is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

CANADIAN PATENT FOR SALE. Spec-
ifying superior in "Sled Dogs." Address
R. H. JORDON, Wayneburg, Pa.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—Finest Im-
ported English and American Hog Casings at
right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Ltd., Tor-
onto.

AGENTS WANTED.
For the latest and best line of Books and
Pamphlets in Canada, all sizes and prices. Terms
Briggs, Publishers, Toronto, Ont.

CANANQUE
DRY EARTH
CLOSET...
Manufactured by CAN. GEAR CO.

LAST TAKE
METALLIC ROOFING CO.
TORONTO
REGISTERED PATENT
STEEL SHINGLES

HORNS MUST GO
The Leavitt Horning Clip-
per will take them off with less
trouble and less pain than any
other way.
Send for circular giving prices,
testimonials, etc.

S. S. KIMBALL,
377 Craig Street, Montreal.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
DUNN'S
BAKING
POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

JUST ISSUED.
STANDARD
ANTHEM

BOOK.
Edited by A. S. VOOT.
Opposite Jarvis St. East, Chicago, Toronto.

Price, Single Copies, \$1.00; Per Doz., \$10.00
WHOLESALE, ROYCE & CO.,
158 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CAN.

GRANBY RUBBERS
Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them.
Every dealer sells them. They wear like iron.

OXFORD WOOD
COAL... FURNACES
..FOR ALL SIZES OF BUILDINGS..
Capacity from 10,000 to 50,000 Cubic Feet

"CYCLONE STEEL RADIATOR"
WOOD FURNACE
HEAVY GRATE, especially
adapted for wood burning.
Heavy Steel Plate Fire Box
Dome and Radiator, which heat
quickly and are more durable.
RADIATOR of Modern Construc-
tion and Great Heating Power.
LARGE ASH PIT.
COAL FURNACE
Large Combustion Chamber.
Long Fire Travel enclosing radiator.
Large Heating Surface.
Large Feed Door.
Sectional Fire Pot.
Rotating Bar Dumping Grate.
DEEP ASH PIT.
Full Guaranteed Capacity: Send for
CATALOGUE and TESTIMONIAL BOOK.
THE CURNEY FOUNDRY COMPANY Ltd., TORONTO.

Scott's
Emulsion
the cream of Cod liver Oil, with
Hypophosphites, is for
Coughs,
Colds,
Sore Throat,
Bronchitis,
Weak Lungs,
Consumption,
Loss of Flesh,
Emaciation,
Weak Babies,
Growing Children,
Poor Mothers' Milk,
Scrofula,
Anemia;

in fact, for all conditions call-
ing for a quick and effective
nourishment. Send for PAMPHLET, FREE.
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c & 25c

THE MONEY-MAKER
KNITTING MACHINE
ONLY \$10
ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT
FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST,
SAMPLES, CATALOGUE, ETC.

THIS IS GOOD FOR \$25.00 SEND TO
C. REELMAN BROS. LTD.
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Certain Cure for Catarrh
Found at last!

For two years I have been suffering horri-
bly from a severe attack of catarrh, and
having tried many remedies without success,
one of my friends recommended to me
Dr. Lavolette's Anti-Catarrhal Balm. To-
day, thanks to this excellent remedy which I
used in conjunction with Dr. Lavolette's
Syrup of Turpentine, I can say that I am
perfectly cured. I recommend it to all those who
are troubled with catarrh as the best and most
efficacious preparation that exists, and I have
to thank you, doctor, for the great good and
perfect cure your remedies have effected in my
case.

Mlle EMELIE AYOTTE.
45 St. E. Elisabeth Street, Montreal.

For sale at all druggists. Anti-Catarrhal
Balm in metallic tubes, 25c each. Syrup of
Turpentine, 25c. 50c. 1.00 per bottle. See
that the signature of Dr. Gustave Lavolette
is red ink on the label.

Sole Proprietor
J. Gustave Lavolette, M.D.
232 & 234 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Are you
WEAK? NERVOUS?
Tired? Sleepless?
PALE? BLOODLESS?
THIN? DYSPPEPTIC?
you need

Schiller's
Sarsaparilla
Pills.

They make weak nerves strong, pro-
mote sound, refreshing sleep, and diges-
tion, restore lost appetite, are perfect
blood and flesh builders, and restore
the bloom of health. Sold by all drug-
gists 50c. per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

K. H. SCHILLER & CO. TORONTO

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 25c. subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgages and Sheriff's sales, Auctioneers, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line, subsequent insertions 25c. each, unless otherwise specified.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first-class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is well, is worth,
Would it were worthier." — Byron.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

TAKE SOME YOURSELF.

It has long been a practice of the *Regina Leader* when it is cornered, to attempt to take refuge behind its pre-eminently scholastic attainments, and, curiously, too, whenever the attempt is made, some section of the cloven hoof is left exposed. *THE TIMES* is termed "prophetic." We disclaim. Look up your dictionary, dear *Leader*, study the meaning of this word, and kindly take it back.

We confess to having forgotten many of Landley Murray's definitions, but, without boasting, we believe the remnants of our grammar are adequate for the clear expression of our meaning; and if ever our evil star shall lead us into the posture of the supercilious critic, we will be careful to use no fragments of French that have been carelessly left lying about the office, without first mastering their intention. It is humiliating to have the point of a masterly critique blunted by slips ungrammatical and typographical. *THE TIMES* extends sympathy to *The Leader* in its bungle.

We all aim at perfection, but *The Leader's* own experience must prove to it that the attainment of orthographical, grammatical and typographical perfection is impossible in newspaper offices where high-salaried proof-readers are not available nor possible of maintenance. Under the circumstance, if *The Leader* will clean its own sheets before drawing attention to those of its neighbors, it will save itself ridicule.

THE SIMPLE TEST.

The Hon. Mr. Foster labors long to prove to the farmers and others who are listening to him that they are more prosperous than they were in 1878. As a rule if a man be prosperous he knows it without reference to the statistics of the country; and when a man is struggling against poverty he, as a rule, is the first to know it. It may be comforting to the people of this country to be periodically assured by honorable gentlemen that they are doing well, but we have yet to learn the case in which such assurance, even from so eminent a source, has either fed or clothed the poor man's family. Let Mr. Foster drive along any of our concessions or side-lines, and mingle with the farmers and he will learn some facts that will startle him if he doesn't know them already.

Let us picture to ourselves a farmer entering the office of the Massey-Harris Company and endeavoring to buy a binder on credit. Using Mr. Foster's argument he would say: "In 1878 the life insurance risks amounted to \$56,000,000, and in 1893 to \$256,000,000. In 1878 the savings banks—"

Before the farmer could finish his second sentence, Mr. Massey would send for a policeman, and, while he was waiting for his arrival, he would call up the assylum and enquire if any inmates had escaped. Let anyone stop the first farmer he meets and he will learn more in five minutes about the condition of farmers than he will learn from the Blue-books in a year. He will be told plainly that farms have decreased in value since 1878 from 25 to 60 per cent., that there is no sale for horses or cattle, and that sheep do not pay for raising. There has been a general decline in the price of nearly all farm produce and it takes nearly every cent the farmers can scrape together

to pay the interest on their mortgages. When our politicians are confronted with these truths they meet them with the old-stock arguments that the farmers in the United States are poorer still, but this reply does not remedy the evil here even if it were true. No sensible surgeon would expect to heal a broken arm by informing his patient that his neighbor had a broken leg, yet this is the sort of balm the Hon. Geo. E. Foster poured upon the wounds of his hearers at Galt. — *The Farmer's Sun*.

A "PEOPLES ADVOCATE."

A number of journals have been trying to point the finger of scorn at the *Patrons' Advocate*, of Rapid City, because at the recent convention of *Patrons* it was decided to cross out the term "official" at the head of the paper, as being misleading and calculated to create the impression that *The Advocate* was controlled by the Executive of the *Patrons* of Industry.

As a matter of fact that action did not affect the status of *The Advocate*, nor will it impair its influence one whit. *The Advocate* will be judged by the facts it records and the sentiments it promulgates, regardless of its control, and with many intelligent people its influence will be all the more potent for the fact that it is entirely untrammelled by the executive of any organization. In the past *The Advocate* has exhibited a true independence that enabled it to censure even the managers of the order, the principles of which it has espoused; and it uses a sledge-hammer method of condemning political iniquities and extravagances that cannot fail to produce an effect upon its large circle of readers. *The Advocate* has made and will make again its false steps, but if it continues to walk honestly to the best of its ability, it will remain worthy of public confidence and of its title "The *Patrons' Advocate*,"—nay, more, it might truly be styled "The People's Advocate."

SELECT A GOOD MAN.

The Farmers' Sun, touching upon the question of the desirability of *Patrons* taking a hand in municipal elections, admits the danger of urging such action, but says that where a *Patron* has been nominated to contest elections against non-*Patrons*, it is the duty of members of the order to vote for the *Patron*, provided he be not an inferior man to his opponent. That is a good point.

In Western Assiniboia the coming contest for *Tariff Reform* has to be fought against a man of brilliant, though erratic, attainments, a platform orator of no second-rate power, one who is skilled in the devices of the politician and in the art of obscuring the issue to suit his own ends. By the use of these devices and arts, and by the prestige necessarily accruing to the government candidate, he has twice secured election. To use a homely but expressive phrase, Mr. Davin is no slouch.

The majority of voters in Western Assiniboia are undoubtedly opposed to the government's policy of protection; being a straight supporter of the government, Mr. Davin is not it is therefore clear, an acceptable representative of the people of the riding. While this is so, it does not follow conclusively that he will be defeated. Superior ability may win votes even in the face of disapproval of principle.

Both expediency and duty should warn the *Patrons* when they go into convention at Regina next week, to choose for their standard-bearer in the fight a man that is possessed of intellectual powers as well as independent principle, one whose ability as well as independence will win him the confidence, esteem and enthusiasm of the *Tariff Reformers* of the district. Only with such a man can victory be hoped for. With such a man the battle is from the commencement won.

AN UNWARRANTED PRACTICE.

The abolition of the subsidized government organ in Toronto leaves another political protegee looking directly at the country's coffers for sustenance. It is reported that a snug office, with a comfortable salary, will be given Mr. Creighton, manager of the late organ; and to create a vacancy the present incumbent will have to be superannuated. This means that two salaries will be paid for the doing of one man's work—one of the salaries to a man because he did the work in the past, the other to a man who has sunk into the habit of living upon government subsidies.

LOW PRICES

FOR CASH ONLY.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND FUR CAPS AT COST.

Oats, Wheat, Souris Flour, Bran, Chopped Feed, Shorts, Green Apples and Potatoes.

BOOTS & SHOES.

R. BOGUE.

and is therefore incapacitated for hoeing his own row as the rank and file in the community have to do.

This superannuating provision is being outrageously abused. Mr. Creighton's case is no new departure. Dozens of public officers with years of capable activity before them, have been forced, often against their will, to retire upon superannuation allowance to make room for political pets and hangers-on who have lost the self-respect and courage that enable men to fight the battle of life on their individual merits. Thousands of dollars, earned by the sweat of the toilers' brows, are annually going to the superannuation fund, and half of those who draw the fund are quite as well able, physically and mentally, to render service for their pay as ever they were, and as those who do the toiling and sweating.

In plain Anglo-Saxon the superannuation fund is now manipulated mainly as a bribe to secure the silence of discharged officials. Its flagrant abuse has led to the suggestion that it will have to be abolished. The same argument would enforce the abolition of the Public Works Department and half the other powers, funds and offices at the disposition of Parliament for there are few of them that have not been abused in the past decade.

No, the superannuation fund is a humane and justifiable provision for honest officials who have spent their energies and their lives in the government service, on salaries insufficient to ensure them a competency for declining years; the remedy for the abuse of the fund is in the hands of the electors, who should place the fund in the control of men who will honestly and conscientiously administer it.

PARTIZANSHIP KILLED IT.

"The absorption by the Mail of the *Empire* cannot be called a misfortune to Canadian journalism. The *Empire* was based on a survival, and belonged to a period when party organs had more influence, because newspaper readers were less numerous and less independent. Being owned by the leaders of a political organization, all the *Empire* could say in favor of its party was discounted by political friends as much, perhaps, as by opponents. So, though it was in many senses a well managed paper, it never attained the influence that was expected. This fact is, of course, partly to be accounted for by the competition in the field upon which it entered. Both its big competitors were ably conducted, and there were also a number of smaller journals which fought with it for a share of the public patronage. Circulation had to be gained in a field already well occupied by enterprises managed by some of the best newspaper men in Canada. So, between the handicap of its ownership and the difficulty of the course, the *Empire* was not able to take the place marked out for it, and those who invested their money in it have now admitted its failure. It is very unlikely that such a venture will be repeated. The *Empire's* history has shown that a political party has more to gain from the support of journals which, when the necessity arises, can blame a friend as well as praise an opponent. Such journals can give to political questions and to political men the space they deserve from the news purveyors' point of view. They can reach a constituency of independents and even of opponents that a declared party organ can hardly touch. And when they, or a majority of them, fail to agree with the party they usually work with, it is a fair sign that the party needs to change its course.

It is encouraging to note the fact that throughout Canada the most successful papers appear to be the independent papers. The *Montreal Star* may, perhaps, be quoted as the most striking newspaper success in the history of Canada, and it has been as an

independent paper that the *Star* has risen to its immense circulation, now aggregating in its two editions the enormous number of 109,764 subscribers. The *Star* has at times been at variance with both parties and not infrequently in accord with both at different times, according as it appeared to the *Star* that their policies were in the interest of Canada and of the Empire which is Canada's life preserver, and of which it believes Canada is destined to become so powerful a colony that it must exercise a vast influence in the national councils."

Thus speaks the Conservative Gazette of Montreal, and the tribute it pays to its mighty rival, *The Star*, bears the impress of truth, sincerity and gracefulness. The *Star* is one of the genuinely independent papers of Canada, and to that fact it owes its powerful influence. Its independence does not consist in taking no side on any live question—the cowardly kind of independence that some people have prescribed for *THE TIMES*—but in taking most decided stand for the right, according to its enlightenment, and regardless of parties and governments, whether they be municipal, provincial or federal, on every public matter that comes under its notice.

THE PURCHASING POWER OF WHEAT.

A majority of the members of the Canadian Government have been spending the time—for which each one draws over \$2500 a day—during the past two weeks, in touring Ontario, endeavoring to persuade the farmers that everyone is prospering, and although wheat is low in price it will still pay just as much as it ever would. Do the farmers believe it? Not entirely. Reality is stronger than theory, and the farmer realizes that whereas, in years gone by, he pocketed a surplus—with which to pay the manufacturers' tariff—after selling his wheat and buying his supplies, now there is no surplus but a shortage. He knows that a bushel of wheat will not pay the same amount of taxes that it would a few years ago, and he knows, too, that instead of the taxes being reduced to meet this condition, they are continually being raised. Economy seems to be a word not included in the government's vocabulary. The government offices must be overstocked with clerks, else the Ministers could not spend weeks and months away from their offices. Money is bled by millions, by unscrupulous contractors who take advantage of the neglect and laxity of the Ministers, who regularly draw their pay but let subordinates do their work. The combined result of depression and ministerial neglect and extravagance is that it now takes four bushels of wheat to pay taxes where one sufficed a few years since.

The last Official Gazette shows that the condition of the Dominion finances is becoming worse and worse as each monthly statement appears. The revenue up to Jan. 31st was \$19,254,832, as compared with \$21,414,552 for the same period last year, a decrease of \$2,159,720 for 1895. The expenditure for the same period is \$738,310 in excess of what it was last year, leaving a shortage at both ends and a total deficit for the seven months of nearly \$3,000,000. This will mean a deficit for the current fiscal year of \$5,000,000. The expenditure for January exceeded the expenditure for January, 1894, by half a million dollars. The startling announcement is made that the public debt increased during the month by \$3,473,000, so that the

net debt is in round figures \$250,000,000, or \$50 a head.

An Ottawa despatch states:— "The government paper here ascribes the increase of debt to the payment of half yearly subsidies to the provinces, but as the provincial subsidies are paid out of the consolidated fund, this explanation is worse than none at all, because it is not true. The explanation is that Mr. Foster is not getting sufficient money to pay his way and has drawn \$7,000,000 out of the national assets, paid off \$2,433,000 of temporary loans, added something to the sinking fund and increased the net debt by about three and a half millions.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

HARRY HEALEY, THE CONFECTIONER.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming.

GO TO H. W. CARTER, COR. MAIN & RIVER STS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

Fruit and Ornamental Catalogues FREE.

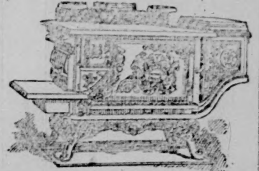
Before placing your order for nursery stock, send for our illustrated and descriptive catalogue, FREE. We carry a hardy line of stock for Manitoba. Correspondence Solicited.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. The largest nurseries in the Dominion—over seven hundred acres.

For Sale Cheap.

CAMPBELL'S STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.

W. R. Campbell.

Safest, Simplest, Strongest, Solid, Top Receiver. Lightest, Easiest Working, Most Accurate, Compact. Most Modern and progressive. For catalogue or information write to THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON, General Blacksmith, HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw.

HITCHCOCK

&

McCULLOCH.

BANKERS

AND

FINANCIAL

AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents—Bank of Montreal

WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.

Midnapore Mills.

CALGARY, N.W.T.

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Towels, from 96c. to \$1 a pair. Flannels, from 36c. to 40c. Shirts, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Suits to measure, \$10 to \$15.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest

—ROUTE—

—To the—

OLD - COUNTRY !

SAILING DATES.

FROM HALIFAX. Mongolian—Allan Line, Feb. 16. Laurentian—Allan Line, Mar. 2. Labrador—Dominion Line, Feb. 23. Vancouver—Dominion Line, Mar. 9.

FROM NEW YORK. Berlin—American Line, Feb. 13. New York—American Line, Feb. 20. Majestic—White Star Line, Feb. 13. Adriatic—White Star Line, Feb. 20. State of California, Feb. 16. State of Nebraska, Mar. 16. Rhineland—Red Star Line, Feb. 13. Westland—Red Star Line, Feb. 29. Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the Empire continue. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, or J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30. Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E.L.C. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
Clergy—Rev. T. W. Condit, M.D., Wm. Watson.
Services—Holy Eucharist fortnightly on festivals and saints' days; Matins every Sunday at 11 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30; Evening service Sunday at 7; special evening and choir practice every Friday at 7:30.
All seats free and unappropriated.

The Lawyer's Lullaby.

Be still, my child, remain in statu quo!
While I propel thy cradle to and fro!
Let no involved re-entailment
Prevail while we're consulting inter alia.
Was that a little pain immediately?
Too bad! too bad! I will have no more of these.
I'll send a capias for some wise expert
Who knows to eject the pain and stay the hurt.
No trespass shall come to trouble thee,
For thou dost own this house in simple fee;
And thy administrators, heirs, assigns,
To have, to hold, convey at thy designs.
Correct thy pleadings, my own baby boy!
Let there be no statement of thy joy!
Quash every tendency to keep awake,
And render judgments that shall take.

Governing By Commissions.

MR. LAURIER AT TORONTO.—But, sir, I think I know a way by which I can relieve the anxiety of Mr. Foster. When in power, I think I know a way in which I can maintain my reputation—that is, when a question comes before me that is difficult to solve, to avoid it, to do nothing, and to look wise. (Cheers and laughter.) I know then who maintain their reputation in that way. (Hear, hear.) For instance, suppose when a Liberal Government were in power they had to deal with the question of prohibition. There would be a possibility of alienating the sympathies of the prohibitionists if we dealt with it in one way, or the sympathies of the liquor men if we dealt with it in another way. Then it would be prudent for us to appoint a commission, and that commission would go for some two or three years, and it might cost \$100,000 and more to the country; but our Government would be saved in the meantime, and the Ministers would look wise. (Applause.)

Suppose, for instance, that the members of the North-West would come to the Government with the complaint that they were overburdened with exorbitant railway rates. The Government would have to deal with this question to the satisfaction of the settlers or to the satisfaction of the railway companies. They would be in danger of losing an election between the two, and it would be possible in order to keep their reputation to appoint a departmental commission, which, tortoise-like, would make one step forward and two steps backward, and never report. Suppose we had to deal with and reform the tariff, which we certainly will have to deal with, we might appoint a Royal Commission, go about the country interviewing notable citizens in secret, interviewing farmers in public, of urging farmers, townsmen and showing them their stupidity because they do not acknowledge the beauties of the National Policy. Suppose, for instance, we should be confronted with another Manitoba school question, that the minority came to us asking relief; instead of dealing with the question one way or the other, instead of granting or not granting relief we might refer the question to the courts to know whether the law was constitutional or unconstitutional, and if the courts had decided that the law was constitutional, that the minority would come again before us for a solution, we might again refer it to the courts to know whether we had the power to interfere or not. If the decision was at last that we had such power, then we might call upon our opponents to know and state and tell us what we should do. (Applause.) This is the way in which men can maintain their reputations for expediency and small civilities. In the meantime the country might suffer; in the meantime passions might be aroused which, perhaps, might bring this country to the verge of a break of a dangerous agitation, but the Government would be saved in the enjoyment of power. That is the action of able men of a certain kind.

But, sir, we are going to have a contest. When we are going to have it I think my young friend the Chairman was rather presuming when he said we were on the eve of it. When are we going to have it? The Lord only knows, but the gods do not know, the gods who are on Parliament Hill at Ottawa. (Laughter.) I speak by the book when I say so. You had the Minister of Finance in this city. He

was approached by that ubiquitous and inquisitive gentleman, the reporter, and he was asked whether we were going to have a session or a dissolution. "I don't know," was the Minister's reply. "We have not yet considered the subject." We are here on the 5th of February. We have passed the time at which Parliament should be convened, and according to the unwritten law of Parliament, it should be convened at the present time. Yet the Minister tells us that he does not know, that he has not yet considered it. If such a statement had been made by myself or my friends the Conservative press would have said "This is a Grit slander." Yet the statement is made that the Government has not yet considered the question whether they are going to have a session or a dissolution. I am too polite to say that he did not speak the truth. (Laughter and applause.) I am sorry to say, and perhaps you will agree with me, that for an able man, he is afflicted with a very treacherous memory. Why, sir, according to his version, he did not consider the question, but his colleague, Mr. O'Brien, not only once but twice within the last fortnight has told us that we were going to have a session. Mr. Foster told us that there was no discussion in the Cabinet and no difference of opinion. Well, if they have not considered the question there can be no discussion amongst them; but if they have not considered the question, I do not understand how there is no difference of opinion. It is the old story. There is a division in the Cabinet, some pulling one way and some the other, and they are not able to make up their minds. That is the short and long of it. Let them appoint a commission to determine it. (Laughter and applause.)

The public has a right to know whether or not we are going to have a session or a dissolution instead. Why, sir, the Ministers, as you know, are perambulating the country stumping. I do not object to their doing so, provided it be done at the proper time. This is the proper time for a session; but they do not have a session; they do not meet us before Parliament; they are going about the country preaching, trying to convince the people that they are enjoying an abundant prosperity. The people listen to them and instinctively they put their hands in their pockets, because if prosperity is to be found anywhere, it shall be found in that place. (Laughter.) But they pull out their hands, sorry indeed, that a little of the prosperity that is in the pockets of the Ministers is not in their pockets.

Reign on the Referee.

At Brandon on Monday the second seven played a match at hockey with the juniors. The former won. The referee was calling. One of the players lost his temper and made an uncomplimentary remark which called forth a sharp rejoinder from the referee. Without any warning the player struck the referee with his fist, breaking his nose and knocking him senseless. The correspondent says that the conduct of hockey players at Brandon is killing the game.

The Delinquent for March.

Is the great spring number, and in our opinion is the finest issue of this popular magazine that has yet been published. All the departments are unusually well filled, and the fashion has an increased value through being the first authoritative pronouncement of the spring modes. The chief feature of the literary matter is a most comprehensive chapter on cards, their use and etiquette, by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, and being the first of a series entitled the Social Code. There is also a very interesting first article on the experience of life at a Training School for Nurses, with an introduction by Mrs. Frederic Rhinelandt Jones. Woman as a Musician is the subject of a "Conversation" between Elith M. Thomas and Dr. S. R. Elliott, to which is appended a delightful bit of verse by Miss Thomas.

Waghorn's Guide.

Waghorn's Guide for February contains all details of the new C.P.R. time card lately effected, and the changes coming into force on the 10th Feb'y. The mail changes affected thereby, and alterations of mail stages, new post offices opened and a list of the Reeves, Clerks and Treasurers of municipalities in Manitoba and the North-West for 1895. A table is given also of the agricultural societies and farmers' institutes in the province, which is of much general interest. A neatly engraved plan of the seats at the Bijou theatre will be useful to enable seats to be booked by those at a distance. The sailings of Atlantic steamships and rates of passage are recorded, County court sittings, Masonic, Odd-fellows, Foresters, Workmen and numerous other tables of more or less interest, with maps of Winnipeg and the province.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Carmel.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CARMEI, Feb. 11, 1895.—Mr. Arthur McPherson, of Marlborough, was at Carmel for a short time last week visiting the fair sex. Mr. McPherson talks of opening a photograph gallery at Carmel in the spring. We can recommend Arthur as being a first class artist.

Mr. T. Webb has been making extensive improvements in the interior of his house. Straws show which way the wind blows.

The farmers of this locality wear a pleasant smile now that they have learned from good authority that seed grain will be furnished in the spring.

Any person traveling on the north trail and passing the white house late at night must not be alarmed if they hear strange sounds, or conclude that the place is haunted if they should happen to see a figure dressed in snow-white, shroud like garments, passing around the house. It is only a Pa driving away a band of horses, for fear they might kick the day-lights out of the bay window.

Mr. H. Dorrell, in company with Mr. J. Beesley, got off the trail near the Marlborough school house, and wandered about the prairie for a couple of hours. These gentlemen were not as badly frozen as might have been expected, as the night was exceedingly cold. Up to date there has been very few Carmelites who have suffered any inconvenience from losing the trail.

It is reported that Capt. Chas. Smith has purchased a knitting machine. If this should prove a success it will be a large item in household economy.

Mr. W. H. Powell and Mr. J. Sherwood say that if there is not an abundance of water in the Government pond next spring it will not be because they have neglected their duty. The above gentlemen deserve credit for doing their utmost to secure a good water supply.

A Trustworthy Chronicle.

(Contributed.)

There was once a certain king whose surname was Maxwell. And calling his servants he said unto them, "Behold we are out of meat; let us proceed to the herd and kill a beast," and straightway they proceeded, one with a musket, one with rope, one with a pitchfork and one with a knife. And it so happened that the beast they sought stood apart from the herd, and as they neared the spot where stood the innocent beast, the king saith unto his servants, "Surround him, lest peradventure he escape us," and straightway he was surrounded. Then the master again saith, "Tis best ye leave space in the rear, peradventure I should miss the mark," and the servants immediately answered, "Yes, master, all is now ready, proceed to slay him." Then the master spreadeth his garment on the ground, kneeleth down on one knee, taketh aim and pulleth the trigger, and the animal bawled but fell not. Then was the master sorely vexed, inasmuch as it was the only bull he had for his musket. Then one of the servants made bold and said, "Master, the bull proceeded from the mouth of the animal." And the master turned on that servant wrathfully and said, "Ye fool, ye know not what ye say. How could the bull proceed from the animal's mouth when it speareth from my musket?" Then the master gave his servants warning to upbraid and proceed to lasso the beast, and immediately it was done. And it came to pass that after the animal was caught by the first rope, two other ropes were added around the neck and all were made tight. Then when these wicked men had strangled the poor beast it dropped, and they murmured one to another, "We have him now." And the master said, "Ye, my servants, now thou speakest bravely," and immediately the master stretched forth his hand with the knife therein to slay the beast, when, lo and behold, by a dexterous movement known only to beasts persecuted by wicked men, the bullock was up and away.

And when they had gathered themselves together there were many murmurings. And the master called with an exceeding loud voice to his servants and they answered, "Yes, master, here we are." And the master said unto them, "Gather ye together all the tools and the fragments thereof and we shall immediately proceed to camp, for the animal is possessed of the devil. We will come again on the morrow and choose a quieter beast." And they straightway departed each man with his load following his faithful master. And on the way the master charged them saying, "Take heed that ye speak of this to no man, lest the S.P.C.A.'s lay hold of us and cast us into prison."

Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

CALL AND SEE MY X'MAS

• Stock of •

Choice Candies

—AND—
Candy Toys.

Also Cigars of the best brands, El Padre Pins, El Padre, Crusaders and other domestic brands.

—Thos. Healey.

LIVERY, FEED

AND

SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

WILSON AND McDONALD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Direct connection with steamers at Halifax & New York for all European, South American and African points.

RETURN TICKETS:

On sale to all Pacific Coast points. Hawaiian Islands, Australia, China and Japan.

SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

FOR AUSTRALIA.

WARRIMOO Feb. 16

MIOWERA Mar. 16

FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.

EMPERESS JAPAN Feb. 4

EMPERESS CHINA Mar. 4

For tickets and information apply to

J. K. STEVENSON.

Agent, Moose Jaw, or to

ROBERT KERR, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada, also the Kootenay and mines.

Pullman Palace Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. J. BELCH.

Ticket Agent, 486 Main St., Winnipeg.

H. SWINFORD, General Agent, Winnipeg.

CHAS. S. FFE, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

PERFECT FIT

—AND—

PRICES RIGHT.

For a Stylish

FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT

—TRY—

J. MELHUISE,

Merchant Tailor.

Tailoring!

For Special Bargains in Fall & Winter

SUITINGS

Of the most stylish and latest patterns

—GO TO—

R. L. SLATER.

FURNITURE.

Oak side boards, bedroom suits and secretaries now in stock, also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

JNO. BELLAMY.

EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT

REUBEN E. TRUAX



Hon. Reuben E. Truax, one of Canada's ablest thinkers and statesmen, a man so highly esteemed by the people of his district that he was honored with a seat in Parliament, kindly furnishes us for publication the following statement, which will be most welcome to the public, inasmuch as it is one in which all will place implicit confidence. Mr. Truax says:

"I have been for about ten years very much troubled with Indigestion and Dyspepsia, have tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and have been treated by a number of physicians and found no benefit from them. I was recommended to try the Great South American Nerve Tonic. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I found very great relief, and have since taken two more bottles, and now feel that I am entirely free from Indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow-sufferers from the disease to give South American Nerve an immediate trial. It will cure you."

—REUBEN E. TRUAX.

"Walkerton, Ont."

It has lately been discovered that certain Nerve Centres, located near the base of the brain, control and supply the stomach with the necessary nerve force to properly digest the food. When these Nerve Centres are in any way deranged the supply of nerve force is at once diminished, and as a result the food taken into the stomach is only partially digested, and Chronic Indigestion and Dyspepsia soon make their appearance. South American Nerve is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerves. It will absolutely cure every case of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and is an absolute specific for all nervous diseases and ailments. It usually gives relief in one day. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle-aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nerve is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Dr. W. Washburn, of New Richmond, Indiana, writes: "I have used South American Nerve in my family and prescribed it in my practice. It is a most excellent remedy."

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw and N. W. T.

Smoke? Chew?

Want to Quit?

USE

NO-TO-BAC

\$1.00

A box by mail on receipt of price.

W. W. Bole,
Wholesale Agent.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mine Host Holt, of the Ottawa, visited Regina this week.

W. M. Child, of Regina, spent Wednesday in Moose Jaw.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church of Moose Jaw was held on Monday.

The brass band is practicing and will furnish music for to-morrow evening's skating carnival at the rink.

C. J. Atkinson, of Mimico, formerly of Regina, was mixed up in a Grand Trunk passenger wreck at Weston, near Toronto, last Friday, in which one man was killed and several injured. The injured list included J. E. Atkinson of the Globe staff.

Corp. Marshall, N.W.M.P., was on Tuesday called in to headquarters at Regina, much to the regret of his many Moose Jaw friends, and especially of the congregation of St. John's church, in the choir of which he was a valued member. Const. Frank Walker is now stationed at this point.

W. C. Honeay, of Calgary, grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, arrived in Winnipeg from the west on Monday, and en route visited the lodges at Brandon, Portage la Prairie and other points. He will visit Rapid City and Neepawa this week, and on completing this trip will spend a season in the city to visit the local lodges, which intend giving their grand chancellor a reception. —Nor. Wester.

Mr. J. G. Gordon, barrister, returned on Monday from a week's visit at Banff, whither he went to profit by the rejuvenating influences of the famous mineral waters. As the National Park is essentially a "summer" resort, the number of winter sojourners there is limited to actual health seekers. Mr. Gordon experienced the desired benefit, and is confident that he is now on the high road to a complete restoration of ordinary health.

The first annual Live Stock Breeders' convention will be held in Winnipeg on Thursday, Feb. 21st, 1895, under the auspices of the Pure Bred Cattle Breeders' Association and the Sheep and Swine Breeders' Associations. Besides routine business such subjects will be discussed as Care and Management of Breeding Swine, Pork Packing, Sheep Industry, Feeding and Care of Dairy Cows for Profit, Founding of a Herd, Roots and Ensilage, etc., led by James Elder, Virden; J. Y. Griffin, Winnipeg; D. Fraser, Emerson; Walter Lynch, Westbourne; Hon. Thos. Greenway, A. McKay, Indian Head; Dr. Rutherford and S. A. Bedford, Brandon. All farmers are invited. Special railway rates have been secured.

Preparations are nearly completed for the holding of the Grand Council, R. T. of T. for the N. W. T. in the Masonic Hall, Moose Jaw, on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The day sessions will be open to all members of the Order in good standing. On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock a public meeting will be held in the town hall to which the general public are invited. A good programme is announced; Speakers from different towns in the Territories are expected to deliver short addresses. Music will be provided by some of our best local talent. There will be no admission fee but a collection will be taken at the door towards defraying the local expenses of the gathering. All are invited, especially those interested in the general question of temperance.

Morden, Man., suffered by a \$260,000 conflagration last week.

South Alberta settlers wish to participate in the seed wheat distribution.

Mrs. Hubble, of Prince Albert, wife of Conductor Hubble, arrived with Harry last evening.

Mrs. G. M. Annable, of Moose Jaw, is visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. A. McKay, of 12th st.—Brandon Sun.

A skating carnival is announced to be held at the rink on Saturday (to-morrow) evening under the auspices of the Hockey Club. Admission 25 cents. Prizes will be awarded for best ladies' and gents' costumes.

A second letter from Senator Price has been received and will appear next week. Additional news budgets from Carleton are crowded out. Our musical readers are directed to page 2 of this issue, on which an original song, set to music, is published. The Times takes up back seat; 5 cents per single copy, \$1.50 per year. Tell your neighbor.

We all Congratulate.

A very interesting event occurred here on Monday last, when the well known and popular implement agent, Mr. John F. Lindsay, and Miss Alice Martin of this place were quietly united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The Right Rev. Bishop Burns performed the ceremony in St. Alban's church. Quite a number of friends of both bride and groom were present.—Moose Jaw Spectator.

Hockey at Regina.

The second hockey match in the series for the medals presented by President McIvor of the Regina club, between Moose Jaw and Regina, was played at the Capital rink on Friday evening last. The Moose Jaw players suffered a second defeat, nevertheless Regina was obliged to play her very best. In fact in the early part of the game our team seemed to have the best of it on the open ice, and only the splendid goal keeping of Fingle saved the Regina goal. The score, three to one, shows that the teams were pretty evenly matched. Moose Jaw was represented by Melhuish, C. Smith, Fred Richards, Sinington, Baxter, Battell and Keyes. R. E. Doran was referee, and the goals were adjudged by Messrs. McIvor for Regina and Slater for Moose Jaw.

The Regina rink is a good one, free from potholes and exposed standards, and is well lighted.

R. T. of T. Royal Degree.

The regular weekly meeting of this Degree was held on Tuesday evening last. The Select Councillor, W. J. Nelson, occupied the chair. After business was concluded the following programme was presented for the good of the order:

Instrumental, organ, Miss McBride; Reading, E. Colpitts; Instrumental, guitar, Miss B. Richards; Solo, vocal, "The Writing on the Wall," Miss McKnight; Reading, "One More," W. J. Nelson; An Address on Temperance, W. McE. Evans, of Medicine Hat; Solo, vocal, "Lead Kindly Light," H. V. Fleming; Recitation, "The Shipwreck," Miss Smale; Chorus, The Glee Club.

SELECT DEGREE.

The regular monthly communication of this Degree was held at the same place, Select Councillor Nelson in the chair. Arrangements were finally made for entertainment of the officers and delegates attending the Grand Council on Tuesday next. Henceforth this degree will meet every second Wednesday in the month.

Parkbeg Scraps.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARKBEG, Feb. 12.—Wm. Houston, of London, Ont., is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Alice Colmunt returned on Tuesday after three weeks visit amongst friends at Caron and Moose Jaw.

On Tuesday a party gathered at the house of Mr. John Irvine. A fiddler and a fiddle was rustled up, and ere long everybody was hoeing it down at a surprising rate. The Unknown was not present and so can not give full details.

Mr. A. Johnston paid Moose Jaw a short visit on Saturday.

Our local sports still hunt but that is all.

THE UNKNOWN.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, swooning spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convalesces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

His Honor at Prince Albert.

In the course of a three-column speech delivered at Prince Albert by His Honor, Lieut. Governor Mackintosh, referring to the Territorial Exhibition, said:—He had one design in view, namely to demonstrate to the world that these territories could produce wheat and garden and dairy products, range cattle and fancy stock, grade and thoroughbred equal to any other country now existing. (Applause.) He desired to open wide the doors and invite public inspection and challenge public competition. In short, to bring all classes together, to witness a united Saskatchewan, Alberta and Assiniboia entering into a friendly competition and vying with one another only to prove their vast capabilities and their unswerving faith in the natural resources of the North-West. (Applause.) And the women of the Territories, those heroines who had so well and faithfully performed their duties; they too must participate, for one of the attractions would be a women's department devoted to ladies' work and fine arts. (Applause.) Of course they had all heard of the new woman who was to reform social life, he feared she might not approve of this, but the old woman was good enough for him. (Laughter.) There were no mothers like our own mothers, no wives like our own wives, and he did not care for further experiment at his time of life. (Laughter.) Besides this new woman would get tired of her work and require remodelling, wear mitts and prove a cosmopolitan nuisance. The new woman lacked sentiment and sympathy and without these existence would become unendurable. Then again, the new woman in her literary efforts appeared to despise the world, and to be irritated by the enthusiasm of the young, especially those who believed in love in a cottage and other equally sensible doctrines. (Laughter.) He had read half a dozen Christmas stories written by these advanced female theorists, and was shocked by the jealousy they displayed towards their heroes and heroines. In every case the hero broke his neck while indulging in an impossible steeple chase, or the heroine, a victim of heart disease, died in her lover's arms while dancing to the strains of an Andalusian waltz. (Laughter.) So they would ask the old woman to do as the world had always found her doing—help in a good and patriotic cause. (Applause.) He would ask the clergy also to co-operate in promoting the interests of the exhibition; they had accomplished much, suffered much, borne much, in their efforts to promote morality, temperance and industry, and he would be wanting in gratitude were he to allow this opportunity to pass without a public acknowledgment of their many good deeds. (Applause.) He was glad to say the executive committee and the assembly of the Territories had already rendered him great assistance in advising him with reference to Territorial affairs, but as Mr. Haultain, chairman of the executive committee, was present he would refrain from eulogy, knowing the proverbial modesty and diffidence of public men, especially those representing North-West constituencies. (Laughter.) He might say, though, that the period had apparently arrived for considering the advisability of enlarged responsibilities so far as the assembly was concerned; not that greater provincial autonomy that will come with increased population and increased ability to bear taxation, but broader action when considering purely local questions. (Applause.) He was convinced that the assembly could deal more expeditiously, more economically and more advantageously with issues affecting various districts, by the removal of the sphere of operation from Ottawa to Regina, and thus educating the people to exercise supervision over the assembly, and at the same time to study the rudiments and requirements of self-government. Being of this opinion, he had strongly represented the subject to the government of the Dominion, and hoped that a wider policy would result in a more intelligent realization of the duties of North-West citizenship. (Cheers.) In connection with this subject he would refer to the great loss Canada had sustained in the sudden death of the late Premier, Sir John Thompson. No man he ever met more fully realized the possibilities of the Territories or took a deeper interest in their welfare. When he (the speaker) suggested to

him last April the advisability of granting a sum of money for a Territorial fair, his answer had been, Yes, I will do it, and I hope to be there when the fair is held. It has pleased Providence to call him away, and we have lost not only a devoted patriot, but one who was a faithful steward and a steadfast friend.

Government Reform.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

Sir,—If truth is not always stranger than fiction, it is at any rate more instructive and helpful to the serious minded reader. The Liberal party traveled from the east to the west under the guidance of Mr. Laurier. The unanimous voice of the country moved westward carrying with it unparalleled influence until the Pacific limited their march. They conceded no political privileges, but conscientiously prepared their subjects to demand them. The divine rights of Conservative Liberals stamped out the faintest glimmer of reform; problems were solved and submerged by these ecclesiastics who proclaimed peace on earth to all those who can bear with us if they will. Its only a few months ago since Mr. Laurier forged the hammer which now goes to break the bonds of Conservatism, and open up the prison doors of the mind. His services and all his preceding efforts were and are for the good of the people of this country.

The force, however, which has made possible those western constituencies, has its reflex influence on the Dominion Government; and yet neither the enlightenment of the times nor the dynamic power awakening can break through the crust of cast which has been forming for years on the cross benches of the Conservative party, that has as firmly and dexterously interwoven the bars of privilege and authority, that liberty of speech was almost impossible from within. Now the Liberal party, seeing that they are on the threshold of our legislative halls they will no doubt open up the avenues of progress; social order will then prevail and then the few privileged classes who are reaping the benefits of protection and mercifully turning the screw on their fellow men, shall cease for ever.

Of all injustice there is none so cruel or so inconsistent as that of the protective policy in this new and western country, owing to our being far from the shining lights of the east where the manufacturer swings his mighty arm, where we are unable to approach him under the most unfavorable circumstance. If so, we heap exorbitant profits into the long pockets of the C. P. R. to the detriment of all consumers.

Providence always has in training some genius for the control of great crises in the affairs of doing justice to his oppressed people; the number of the liberal leaders in the political field in the past, as able leaders, were few, though Mr. Blake, Mr. Mackenzie and other noble illustrious epoch makers prepared Canada for this event. Others now beyond the grave had just and noble ideas as Liberal Conservatives, which largely contribute to the results which illumine our firmament to day—particularly Sir John Macdonald whose name is indissolubly linked to the Dominion Government of Canada. Neither realism nor romance furnishes a more striking figure; the mystery of his origin heightens the charm of the story—that he came from among the toilers of his native country in harmony with the struggles of our period. In the seventies, foresight and wisdom had given him a glimpse of the possibilities of the unknown region beyond the highways of trade to the west, which aroused in him unquenchable thirst for adventure and research. The study of narratives of certain explorers, with diligent questioning, led him to believe so that he could almost inspire others with his own passionate belief concerning the far famed west. To secure the means to solve the western problem Sir John Macdonald must win the financial support of the Government, and overcome the hostilities of the people in regard to securing this promised land; though he knew of no company in Canada who had the means to complete this transcontinental railroad, however he succeeded in the effort. The company was formed, the Government venturing at a loss of twenty five million dollars. This snug little sum had been advanced on the principle of a subsidy to the C. P. R. Company of the present day—a bonus which undoubtedly encouraged the mighty dragon to venture out to the wild west, which according to the belief of some was peopled with demons and savage beasts of frightful shape and from which there was no possibility of return.

Sir John Macdonald belonged to those high order of invincible mortals who confidently walk where others fear to tread, and posterity pays homage to his wisdom and faith in the country, but the accident of birth gives no rank and confers no privileges, equal rights and common opportunity for all was the height of his ambition. The people of the Dominion of Canada enjoy advantages far beyond those of other lands. The unequal and phenomenal progress of the country since the C. P. R. went through is something wonderful; it opened up

opportunities for making large fortunes and stimulated to madness the desire and rush of farmers for the accumulation of money. Now in the fulness of time and in the training we have had in the school of hardest experience I ask the farmer who is forced to live from turf with the products of his farm, of his genius, of his industry, to reflect for a moment in his land of yesterday upon the reckless attitude he has taken in the past when times were fairly good. Our fathers in the golden age were perfectly satisfied with the common sickle. Still we tolerate their infirmity for lack of improvement but we in this age of electricity which thrills and unifies the globe in one minute,—we must have something superior, we have probably a larger territory to cultivate than they had, still we might have curtailed a little expense by getting along with a little less; there is a medium to all things.

However we are here of every race and country, we recognize the horizon which bound Sir John Macdonald's vision and the infinite scope of his genius the voice of gratitude and praise for all the blessings which have showered down upon mankind through his wisdom is limited to no language; neither marble nor brass can fully form his statue. The Dominion is his monument and the millions who will come after us living in the west and enjoying this highway of travel will secure gratitude and reverence from century to century for his name and fame. To conclude we have with us the Pioneer bearing in his person the freedom of his cabin home, the founder of cities and constituencies, dwellers in the forest, industrious tillers of the soil, the mechanic and the artisan and noble women, daughters of this fair Dominion, not less in patriotism and deserved esteem than those who seem to play the larger part in building up the country. Our deeds are not found upon frescoed walls or in ample libraries. We are a plain practical common people, endeavoring to build up an everlasting rock of individual character and intelligence, seeking to secure equal rights for every man, woman and child in this country over whom floats the red, white and blue, that emblem which signifies the government and the people.

We welcome all men of older civilizations to this western country, our welcome we extend, in fact, to all the sons and daughters of Adam without reserve, without regard to nationality, creed or race.

D. J. McMillan.

Moose Jaw, Feb. 11, 1895.

The Good Old Stock.

A recent issue of the *Albion* (Ont.) Gazette contains a sketch of the life and photograph of Mr. Gavin Hamilton, father of an esteemed citizen of Moose Jaw, Mr. J. C. Hamilton, of T. W. Robinson's. The subject of the sketch is a native of Paisley, Scotland, but has resided in Canada for some sixty years.

The Gazette says: "To those who know Mr. Hamilton it will be no wonder to learn that he has been selected to fill many positions of trust; he is possessed of more than average ability and intelligence, is also a very ready speaker, and is thoroughly versed in municipal and political questions. He was assessor for Ramsay for nine years in succession, and has not been out of public life for the past 23 years. In 1880 he was elected to the township council and the following year to the reeve'ship, at office he has held ever since with credit to himself and signal benefit to the ratepayers. In 1893 he was elected warden of his county. Mr. Hamilton's name has more than once been mentioned in connection with the Liberal candidature for North Lanark."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Supreme Court

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES,
Western Assiniboia Judicial District.

CAMPBELL VS. TIMMONS.

Pursuant to the judgment herein bearing date the 23rd day of October, A.D. 1894, there shall be offered for sale at Public Auction by the appointment of David Watson, Esquire, Clerk of this Court by David B. Frazer, Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Hotel, on River Street, in the town of Moose Jaw, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon on

SATURDAY, 16TH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. '95, the following property—
Lot number eight (8) in block number ninety-two (92) in the town of Moose Jaw.
The said property will be sold subject to reserve bid, and also subject to a Mortgage, full particulars of which, and the amount due upon the same will be made known at the time of sale.

There is on the said property a two-story brick building, 27 x 40 feet.
Ten per cent. of the purchase price to be paid in cash at the time of sale and the balance when the purchaser will be entitled to possession.
For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM GRAYSON,
Vendor's Advocate,
Moose Jaw, Sask.
or to JOHNSTONE & JONES,
Regina.

TEACHER WANTED

For School District No. 52, Caron, for summer of 1895, commencing 1st of April. Apply to A. H. POWELL, Caron, stating salary expected. 34 6

TEACHER WANTED

For Westview School District No. 256, Second class professional; male, preferable. Duties to commence about March 1st, 1895. Apply to J. A. MAHARG, Secy-Treas., Moose Jaw P.O. 34

STRAYED.

Strayed onto my premises, Sec. 36, Tp. 19, Rg. 27, on or about the 27th Nov., 1894, one red heifer calf. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. N. HARRIS, Moose Jaw.

CATTLE STRAYED!

Strayed or stolen from the herd of the undersigned, two steers and two heifers, branded S on right shoulder. Any party discovered in possession of these cattle, contrary to law, will be prosecuted. W. C. SANDERS, Sec. 25, Tp. 20, Rg. 27, Moose Jaw P.O. 35

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,
PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

Bargains FOR CASH

We are in need of some CASH very much this month and it must be got.

For the balance of this month good honest goods must go at a sacrifice. Now is the time to make one dollar buy two dollars worth. All winter goods must go regardless of cost. Our high class, ready made clothing must be reduced.

In shirts and underwear we are giving the greatest values you ever had the privilege of shopping up.

ITS CASH WE WANT and BARGAINS WE WILL GIVE.

M. J. MACLEOD.

HUGH FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

Main Street - Moose Jaw

R.I.P.-A-N-S.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.